



Memorial Services

HELD IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
OF THE UNITED STATES, TOGETHER WITH
REMARKS PRESENTED IN EULOGY OF

Charles A. Mooney

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE
FROM OHIO



Seventy-second Congress
First Session



UNITED STATES
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CHAPTER 10

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Biography

CHARLES ANTHONY MOONEY was born in St. Marys, Auglaize County, Ohio, January 5, 1879; attended the public and Jesuit schools; was graduated from St. Marys High School in 1895; engaged in the life-insurance business at St. Marys; moved to Cleveland, Ohio, in 1911 and continued the life-insurance business; member of the State senate 1915-1919; elected as a Democrat to the Sixty-sixth Congress (March 4, 1919-March 3, 1921; unsuccessful candidate for reelection in 1920 to the Sixty-seventh Congress; delegate to the Democratic National Conventions at San Francisco in 1920 and at New York in 1924; elected to the Sixty-eighth and to the four succeeding Congresses, and served from March 4, 1923, until his death in Cleveland, Ohio, May 29, 1931; interment in Gethsemane Cemetery, St. Marys, Ohio.

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2. of the system is not a simple one, but
3. a complex one, involving many factors
4. which are not yet fully understood.
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10. of the system is not a simple one, but
11. a complex one, involving many factors
12. which are not yet fully understood.

In the House of Representatives

TUESDAY, May 24, 1932.

Mr. RAINEY. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent for the present consideration of a resolution, which I send to the desk.

The Clerk read as follows:

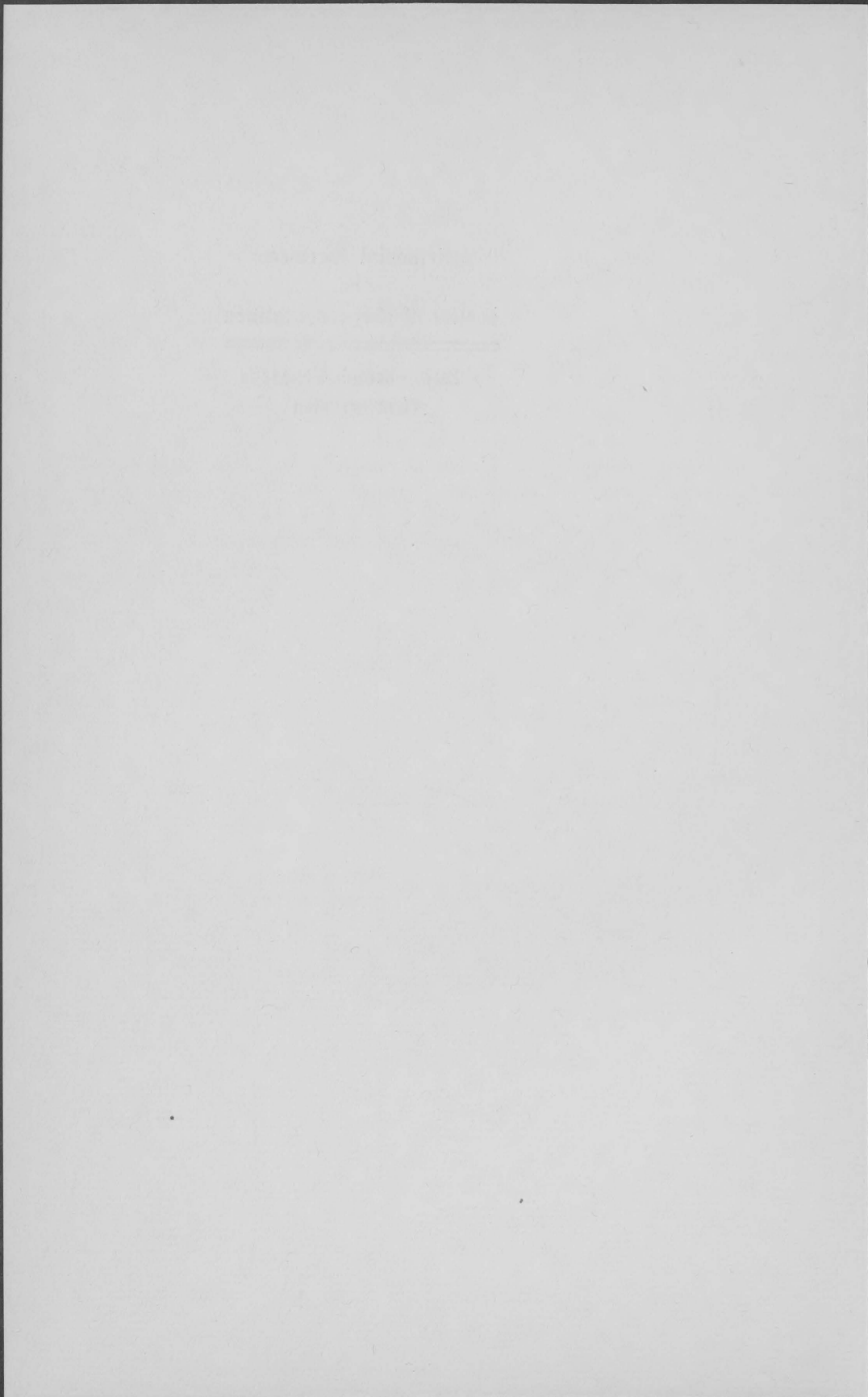
Resolved, That on Wednesday, May 25, 1932, immediately after the approval of the Journal, the House shall stand at recess for the purpose of holding memorial services as arranged by the Committee on Memorials under the provisions of clause 40a of Rule XI. The order of exercises and proceedings of the service shall be printed in the Congressional Record, and all Members shall be given the privilege of extending their remarks in the Congressional Record. At the conclusion of the proceedings the Speaker shall call the House to order.

The resolution was agreed to.



Memorial Services
in the
House of Representatives

Sebenty-second Congress
First Session



Order of Exercises

Prelude, sacred selections (11.30 to 12)—

United States Navy Band Orchestra

Presiding Officer—

The Speaker of the House of Representatives

Invocation---The Chaplain, Dr. James Shera Montgomery

String quartette—Andante Cantabile (Tschaikowsky)

United States Navy Band Orchestra

Scripture reading and prayer-----The Chaplain

Roll of deceased Members—

The Clerk of the House of Representatives

Devotional silence

Tenor solo—There is no death (O'Hara)-----Ross Farrar
Robt. L. Feuerstein, Accompanist

Address-----Hon. Scott Leavitt
(Representative from the State of Montana)

Baritone solo—Farewell (Russell)-----Leonard Davis
Robt. L. Feuerstein, Accompanist

Address-----Hon. William B. Bankhead
(Representative from the State of Alabama)

Cornet solo—Abide with Me-----John Walker
United States Navy Band Orchestra

Benediction-----The Chaplain

CHAPTER IV

THE first of the four main divisions of the book is devoted to a general survey of the history of the subject.

The second division is devoted to a detailed study of the various theories which have been advanced to explain the origin of the subject.

The third division is devoted to a detailed study of the various theories which have been advanced to explain the origin of the subject.

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The twelfth division is devoted to a detailed study of the various theories which have been advanced to explain the origin of the subject.

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Memorial Services

WEDNESDAY, May 25, 1932.

The Speaker of the House of Representatives, Hon. John N. Garner, presided.

The Chaplain, Rev. James Shera Montgomery, D. D., invoked the divine blessing:

Almighty God, unto whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid, cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of Thy holy spirit, that we may perfectly love Thee and worthily magnify Thy holy name. May the words of our lips and the meditations of our hearts be acceptable in Thy sight, O Lord, our strength and our Redeemer. Amen.

The string quartette of the United States Navy Band Orchestra rendered "Andante Cantabile," by Tchaikowsky.

SCRIPTURE READING AND PRAYER

Scripture reading and prayer by the Chaplain, Rev. James Shera Montgomery, D. D.

Almighty God, separated from the toils of the day may this hour be a dedication. Make Thy Holy Spirit a minister and a messenger of love and faith. Our hearts are one; they express the sorrow of our fellow countrymen. Do Thou remember those, Blessed Lord, who are in the valley of affliction. In its hush and silence may they catch the floating notes

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wafted from the highlands of the upper world. Oh, be the melody for the dirge, the sweetness for the cup, and the strength for the weary. In our losses, hear us, O most merciful Father. With us the joys and the fellowships of time have been swept away. The dreams of the past struggle for expression; but as they are inspired from the passing scenes of life, they can never be fulfilled. O God, we would share again the changeless love of the unforgotten days. In the ages to come, beyond the menace and the mystery of mortality, we shall meet again—unafraid, conscious that our souls are becoming vaster and holier in the presence of the infinite God of man. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Three fishers went sailing out into the west—
Out into the west as the sun went down;
Each thought of the woman who loved him the best,
And the children stood watching them out of the town;
For men must work, and women must weep;
And there's little to earn, and many to keep,
Though the harbor bar be moaning.

Three wives sat up in the lighthouse tower,
And trimmed the lamps as the sun went down;
And they looked at the squall, and they looked at the
shower,
And the rack it came rolling up, ragged and brown;
But men must work, and women must weep,
Though storms be sudden, and waters deep,
And the harbor bar be moaning.

Three corpses lay out on the shining sands
In the morning gleam as the tide went down,
And the women are watching and wringing their hands,
For those who will never come back to the town;
For men must work, and women must weep—
And the sooner it's over, the sooner to sleep—
And good-by to the bar and its moaning.

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As I stand by the cross on the lone mountain's crest
Looking toward the ultimate sea,
In the gloom of the mountain a ship lies at rest,
And one sails away from the lea.
One spreads its white sails on a far-reaching track,
With pennant and sheet flowing free,
One hides in the shadows with sails laid aback,
The ship that is waiting for me.
But, lo, in the distance the clouds break away;
The Gate's glowing portals I see;
And I hear from the outgoing ship in the bay
The song of the sailors in glee.
So I think of the luminous footsteps
That bore them o'er dark Galilee,
And I wait for the signal to go to the shore,
To the ship that is waiting for me.

Bless the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me; bless His holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits: Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases; who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving kindness and tender mercies; who satisfieth thy mouth with good things so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's. The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed. He made known His ways unto Moses, His acts unto the children of Israel. The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger and plenteous in mercy. He will not always chide; neither will He keep His anger forever. He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities. For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is His mercy toward them that fear Him. As far as the east is from the west, so far hath He removed our transgressions from us. Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear Him. For He knoweth our frame; He remembereth that we are

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dust. As for man his days are as grass; as a flower of the field so he flourisheth. For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more. But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear Him and His righteousness unto children's children.
* * * *Bless the Lord, O my soul.*

Let not your heart be troubled; ye believe in God; believe also in me. In my Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am there ye may be also.

ROLL OF DECEASED MEMBERS

The reading clerk of the House, Mr. Patrick J. Haltigan, read the roll of deceased Senators and Representatives as follows:

DWIGHT WHITNEY MORROW, Senator from the State of New Jersey.—Diplomat; lawyer; ambassador to Mexico; delegate to the Pan American Conference, 1928; delegate to the naval conference, London, England, 1930; member of various State commissions; chairman President's Aircraft Board, 1925; awarded distinguished-service medal 1919 by General Pershing; elected a member of the United States Senate November 4, 1930. Died October 5, 1931.

THADDEUS H. CARAWAY, Senator from the State of Arkansas.—Lawyer; prosecuting attorney for the second judicial district of Arkansas; Member of the House of Representatives, Sixty-third, Sixty-fourth, Sixty-fifth, and Sixty-sixth Congresses; twice elected to the United States Senate. Died November 6, 1931.

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WILLIAM JULIUS HARRIS, Senator from the State of Georgia.—Banker; member of State senate in 1911 and 1912; chairman Democratic State Committee in 1912 and 1913; Director of the United States Census Bureau; Acting Secretary of the Department of Commerce and Chairman of Federal Trade Commission; elected to the United States Senate for three terms. Died April 18, 1932.

HENRY ALLEN COOPER, Representative from the First Congressional District of Wisconsin.—District attorney; State senator; delegate to the Republican National Convention, 1884, 1908, and 1924; Member of the Fifty-third and the twelve succeeding Congresses; reelected to the Sixty-seventh and each succeeding Congress. Died March 1, 1931.

JAMES BENJAMIN ASWELL, Representative from the Eighth Congressional District of Louisiana.—School-teacher; State institution conductor; president of the Louisiana Polytechnic Institute; State superintendent of education; president Louisiana State Normal College; Member of the Sixty-third and each succeeding Congress. Died March 16, 1931.

NICHOLAS LONGWORTH, Representative from the First Congressional District of Ohio.—Member of the board of education of Cincinnati; State representative; State senator; Member of the Fifty-eighth, Fifty-ninth, Sixty-first, and Sixty-second Congresses and of the Sixty-fourth and each succeeding Congress; majority floor leader; three times elected Speaker of the House of Representatives. Died April 9, 1931.

MATTHEW VINCENT O'MALLEY, Representative from the Seventh Congressional District of New York.—Business man; member Brooklyn Chamber of Commerce; Member of the Seventy-second Congress. Died May 26, 1931.

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CHARLES ANTHONY MOONEY, Representative from the Twentieth Congressional District of Ohio.—Insurance broker; member of the State senate; delegate to the Democratic National Convention in 1920 and 1924; Member of the Sixty-sixth, Sixty-eighth, Sixty-ninth, Seventieth, and Seventy-first Congresses. Died May 29, 1931.

GEORGE SCOTT GRAHAM, Representative from the Second Congressional District of Pennsylvania.—Lawyer; member of the City Council of Philadelphia; district attorney; professor of criminal law in the University of Pennsylvania; delegate to the Republican National Convention 1892 and 1924; Member of the Sixty-third and each succeeding Congress; chairman of the Committee on the Judiciary. Died July 4, 1931.

CHARLES GORDON EDWARDS, Representative from the First Congressional District of Georgia.—Farmer; lawyer; member State militia; president of the Savannah Board of Trade; member of the Savannah Harbor Commission; Member of the Sixtieth and the four succeeding Congresses; also Sixty-ninth and each succeeding Congress. Died July 13, 1931.

BIRD J. VINCENT, Representative from the Eighth Congressional District of Michigan.—Lawyer; assistant prosecuting attorney of Saginaw County; prosecuting attorney; served 10 months in France during World War as first lieutenant of the Sixth Train Headquarters and in the Three hundred and second Train Headquarters; city attorney of Saginaw; Member of the Sixty-eighth and each succeeding Congress. Died July 18, 1931.

SAMUEL COLLIER MAJOR, Representative from the Seventh Congressional District of Missouri.—Lawyer; prosecuting attorney; State senator; Member of the Sixty-sixth, Sixty-eighth, Sixty-ninth, Seventieth, and Seventy-second Congresses. Died July 28, 1931.

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ERNEST ROBINSON ACKERMAN, Representative from the Fifth Congressional District of New Jersey.—Manufacturer; member of the Common Council of Plainfield; presidential elector; State senator; president of the State senate; delegate Republican National Convention in 1908 and 1916; member board of trustees of Rutgers College and the State board of education; Member of the Sixty-sixth and each succeeding Congress. Died October 18, 1931.

FLETCHER HALE, Representative from the First Congressional District of New Hampshire.—City solicitor of Laconia; solicitor of Belknap County; lawyer; chairman board of education; delegate to State constitutional convention; State tax commissioner; Member of the Sixty-ninth and each succeeding Congress. Died October 22, 1931.

HARRY MCLEARY WURZBACH, Representative from the Fourteenth Congressional District of Texas.—Recruited and served as private in Company F, First Regiment Texas Volunteer Infantry, Spanish-American War; lawyer; prosecuting attorney and judge of Guadalupe County; delegate at large from Texas to the Republican National Convention, 1924; Member of the Sixty-seventh and each succeeding Congress. Died November 6, 1931.

PERCY EDWARDS QUIN, Representative from the Seventh Congressional District of Mississippi.—School-teacher; lawyer; delegate to Democratic State conventions, 1899 and 1912; member State house of representatives; Member of the Sixty-third and each succeeding Congress. Died February 4, 1932.

SAMUEL RUTHERFORD, Representative from the Sixth Congressional District of Georgia.—Lawyer; three times mayor of Forsyth; solicitor of city court; member of State house of representatives three terms; State

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senator; Member of the Sixty-ninth and each succeeding Congress. Died February 4, 1932.

ALBERT HENRY VESTAL, Representative from the Eighth Congressional District of Indiana.—School-teacher; prosecuting attorney of the fiftieth judicial circuit, 1900-1904; elected to the Sixty-fifth and each succeeding Congress. Died April 1, 1932.

EDWARD McMATH BEERS, Representative from the Eighteenth Congressional District of Pennsylvania.—Bank director; delegate to the Republican State convention in 1898; mayor of Mount Union, Pa., 1910-1914; associate judge of Huntingdon County, 1914-1923; elected to Sixty-eighth and each succeeding Congress. Died April 21, 1932.

Mrs. Wingo, a Representative from the State of Arkansas, standing in front of the Speaker's rostrum, placed a memorial rose in a vase as the name of each deceased Member was read by the Clerk.

Then followed one minute of devotional silence.

Mr. Ross Farrar sang "There Is no Death."

ADDRESS BY HON. SCOTT LEAVITT

Representative from Montana

MR. SPEAKER: Since that day, little more than a year ago, when on another occasion we met to pay affectionate tribute to colleagues of ours who had answered the roll call of eternity, nineteen others have arisen from their labors among us and have gone out, never to return. Just a moment ago we listened to the calling of their names. Silence,

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and after each the placing of a flower. Our ears yearned, loath to abandon hope, but no familiar voice responded. And yet was there, indeed, no answer? Was not that silence like the quiet of a starry night, when all the winds are hushed? Was not that silence like the stillness we have known alone in the vastness of the mountains or far out upon the soundless, breathing sea, when the all-pervading solitude has formed within our souls those revealing words, "Be still and know that I am God"?

It is in such silence that we find our faith arising like the sword of Arthur, out of the morass of our doubt and ready to our hand.

It is in such silence that we comprehend the revelation of our faith to be truly "the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen."

It is in such stillness that our trust is able to speak to us with a clear voice, and say surely, if a man die, yet shall he live again.

This memorial service, held in accordance with a reverent custom, falls in the midst of the bicentennial year especially set apart and dedicated in the hearts of the American people to the thought of George Washington. It is fitting then that we consider the lives and public work of our departed friends in that illumination.

They whose names we inscribe to-day in the Nation's pantheon form an illustrious company. Singly, in their diverse origins and in the varying degrees of struggle through which they attained the honor of here serving their people and their

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country, they exemplified all the finest traditions of America's equality of opportunity. Collectively, in their steadfast devotion to the common good, in their united purpose to serve the public welfare without fear and without reproach, they furnish a reassuring fulfillment of that prayer of hope expressed by Washington a century and a half ago, when the stalwart builders of the Republic who had labored by his side in laying the foundations and in beginning the superstructure, one by one, laid down their working tools and went to their eternal rest, and he said:

Thus some of the pillars of the Revolution fall. Others are mouldering by insensible degrees. May our country never want props to support the glorious fabric.

Truly, those we commemorate to-day, in the character of their public service and in the quality of their manhood, were of that never-ending, never-failing succession of props, upholding in glory and in security the destiny of the Republic.

Jefferson said of Washington:

The whole of his character was in its mass perfect, in nothing bad, in a few things indifferent.

And we may in truth apply those words to these nineteen. It is not given to me to eulogize them individually. They stand together in the honor we would pay them, even as they mingled with us here. Joined thus are the veteran, who in many repeated elections received the acclaim and mandate of his people, and the neophyte, who stood but for a moment at the threshold and was gone.

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Joined with them all is he who, laying his gavel down forever, descended from the Speaker's dais to stand among the rest. All a goodly, devoted company, which we and the Nation could ill afford to lose when the way was in anywise obscure!

Out of that association, which is the rare privilege and the greatest recompense of our service here, we learn to mark the true stature of men. We come thus to realize almost universally that when the white fire of truly national need blazes forth, the dross of sectionalism, of petty partisanship, of individual selfishness, is consumed, and pure gold is found in every character. In that pure gold we set the jewel of our remembrance.

Said Washington of the reputation of public men:

The good opinion of honest men, friends of freedom, and well-wishers of mankind, wherever they may be born or happen to reside, is the only kind of reputation a wise man would ever desire.

Of the triumph of principle he said:

In times of turbulence, when the passions are afloat, calm reason is swallowed up in the extremes to which measures are attempted to be carried; but when those subside, and its empire is resumed, the man who acts from principle, who pursues the path of truth, moderation, and justice, will regain his influence.

Regarding the placing of duty above popularity, his words were these:

Though I prize as I ought the good opinion of my fellow citizens, yet, if I know myself, I would not seek to retain popularity at the expense of one social duty or moral virtue.

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Of public duty in crisis times he said:

The hour is certainly come when party disputes and dissensions should subside, when every man, especially those in office, should, with hand and heart, pull the same way and with their whole strength.

Measure by that yardstick of the immortal Washington the lives and public service of these colleagues of ours, who labored here to complete and preserve the structure of human society which he founded. Observe how that yardstick emphasizes their high stature. And while we have it in our hands, recalling that never were sound props more greatly needed to "uphold the glorious fabric," let us measure ourselves.

So we approach now the final thought. It is not only that we speak in eulogy of the honored dead. We thus offer the poor comfort of our sympathy to those who mourn in those intimate recesses of the heart into which even the sincerest friendship can not fully go. Always on such occasions the thought recurs and is repeated that words, though winged with all of human sympathy, falter and fail. But I like, in this hallowed, bicentennial year of Washington, to think of those who have ceased to labor here, in this building where he laid the corner stone, as being still of his devoted company in the eternal service of our country.

Reason—

Said Washington on an occasion of sorrow—

Reason, religion, and philosophy teach us to submit; but it is time alone that can ameliorate the pangs of humanity and soften its woes.

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And on the thought of time I come finally to a parable which has to do with the vital part which such lives and public service as we now honor must ever have in the welfare of our people. It is a parable which comes to my mind whenever I see youth in training for usefulness, and when I ponder the end of lives devoted to good works.

I stood alone in the presence of the oldest living thing on all the earth, a towering sequoia tree in the midst of the California mountains. It was evening, and the shadows were those of a cathedral. For that tree age was not reckoned by years, nor only by centuries. Thousands of yearly cycles had passed over it in sunshine and in storm. Since it had come into being, the pyramids had arisen out of vast dreams of glory and the toil of slaves, and become the sepulchres of forgotten kings. Persia, Babylon, and Greece had known glory and decay. The eagles of Rome had screamed at the gates of Jerusalem, and the Son of Man had died there on the cross that all men might have eternal life. The epoch of Roman power had passed like a shadow over the wheat. The ancient had given way to the medieval. The medieval had merged into that more modern day when a bold, inspired adventurer breasted unknown oceans and found a new world in which that great tree, already grown immeasurably old, arose in silence and majesty, still hidden on a distant and undiscovered coast.

Yet the giant sequoia lived on, and in its later years the day came when it, symbol of eternity

as it was, became embraced in the outstretched boundaries of the youngest of great nations, founded upon principles of justice and liberty even more eternal.

No other tree than the sequoia has more than a brief fraction of such a span of life. For ordinary trees a century or less brings the disintegration age. Their very sap comes to be the conveyer of disease. Fungus and rot attack them, and the winds lay them low. But overpassing them all, spanning the death of countless generations of lesser trees, that great sequoia has stood secure. Lightning could scar but never overthrow. Fire could but leave the mark of its passing, but not destroy.

So I sought the secret of its deathless age, and I recalled that in the place of such sap as flows in the veins of common trees the everlasting sequoia contains within itself an essence of such power that it is its own preservative.

It is so with our Republic. The wisdom of its founders; the justice of its institutions; the devotion of its people, young and old; the divinity of its purpose; and, not least of all, the service, the character, the guiding example of such public men as these nineteen of hallowed memory—all these constitute that essence of preservation which, in the providence of God, shall forever flow in the living veins of our beloved country.

So we bid our colleagues who have gone on before us, farewell—in sorrow but with uplifted

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hearts. We mourn with their loved ones; and in bereavement we recall that, while all men must meet death somewhere on the way, these our colleagues were privileged to meet it on the open road, in the day of their service, with their honors full upon them. Generous, true friends every one, and very gallant gentlemen, who at the last were able to join voices with that other valiant spirit who sang:

Under the wide and starry sky,
Dig the grave and let me lie.
Glad did I live and gladly die
And I laid me down with a will.

This be the verse you grave for me:
Here he lies where he longed to be;
Home is the sailor, home from the sea,
And the hunter home from the hill.

Mr. Leonard Davis sang "Farewell."

ADDRESS BY HON. WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD *Representative from Alabama*

Mr. SPEAKER: Since the selection of the Seventy-second Congress three Senators and sixteen Representatives have been summoned by a very grim sergeant-at-arms to take their departure for another forum. We are here to pay our immemorial homage to our comrades who have gone away. Of necessity our eulogy must be composite and not individual.

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If we were content to accept Cardinal Wolsey's unhappy lament, this ceremonial might well begin and end with his words:

This is the state of man: to-day he puts forth
The tender leaves of hopes; to-morrow blossoms,
And bears his blushing honors thick upon him;
The third day comes a frost, a killing frost,
And, when he thinks, good easy man, full surely
His greatness is a-ripening, nips his root,
And then he falls, as I do.

To accept that bitter philosophy as a summary of life's achievements would make this an hour of despair—it would have us kneel at an altar devoid of the solace of assuring sacrament, whereas in its accepted spiritual significance it is an hour of triumph and reconsecration. We are here to honor men who honored themselves and the institutions of the Republic.

It appears to have become the popular fashion of late for Congress to be the target at which is aimed the bitter, if not vindictive, shaft of every calumny—the victim of every comedian's artless wit, the jibe and jest, indeed, of all that company of scribes who seem to have forgotten every kindly word in the vocabulary of praise.

We do not need to appeal to the living to vindicate the type of men who serve in the Congress of the United States. That this is, and has been, the training ground for many of our country's immortals is attested by the fact that twenty-five of the figures in yonder hall of fame are effigies of

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former Members of Congress. We are content to abide the judgment of posterity on a roll call of the dead.

Let us for a moment take the measure of these men. Let us appraise the average background and environment that nurtured their youth, the ambitions which fired their manhood, the qualities of heart and mind which in the esteem of their fellow countrymen made them worthy to take station in that place where Clay and Calhoun and Webster and Lincoln had schooled their polemic genius "in a time remote."

The majority of them no doubt had their origin in plain places; out of a frugal and wholesome environment they grew. The common schools, the modest academies, the State university sheltered and inspired their younger ambitions to know more of this vast old world, of its men and measures, of its political philosophy and social institutions.

In maturer years the ambition for public service entered into their dreams, and it was given them to know that under our benign system of government, in the real lottery of life, there are no marked cards. That neither rank, nor pedigree, nor prerogative casts its sinister shadow across the thoroughfare of aspiration, and that the courageous man had a fair chance to cleave his way through all obstructions. Then the hard apprenticeship in the minor honors—the legislature, the

district attorneyship, responsible business executive. And yet always out yonder a little farther away the vision of the National Capitol.

But not quite yet; the preparation is not complete. The hustings is a hard taskmaster; the opponent will be inquisitorial and relentless. What, ambitious man, do you know of the Federal Government? How deeply have you acquainted yourself with the essence and interpretation of its Constitution? How learned are you in the origin of party principles and government and the intricacies of their application to existing controversies? What are the ordered processes of your reasoning that qualify you to engage in congressional debate? And then the yet more intense application in the school of practical politics, the formation of favorable factions, the arduous exactions of the campaign, and then victory and vindication.

It may be fairly stated then that it is no little thing to come into this Chamber with the confidence and approval of a great constituency, bearing a commission emblematic of their trust and their affection. How contemptible the creature who would deliberately degrade such noble credentials. How exceptional the number of those who have been guilty of betrayal.

Thus briefly prefaced in the abstract is the typical beginning of the service of our brethren, and we are assembled to-day for appropriate meditation upon their end.

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In between are the brief or long and patient years of extended service. Theirs the effort to see to it that representative and constitutional government for a free people did not succumb, that equality of opportunity under the law should always survive; that the restraint of the mighty and the protection of the weak be a legal fact and not an academic fiction. Theirs to hold to the ancient faith of the founders—to preserve the old fidelities of policy, to revere the precedents honorably established—but likewise to pioneer in new fields of remedy and procedure when the old order grew archaic and unstable. And there lies one of the distressing problems of congressional service; to make decision to abandon an established tenet of policy honored during the reach of years, but now found inadequate to meet the evolution of events and the fickle currents of public opinion. It is no easy thing to remove “the ancient landmarks thy fathers have set.” And neither is it a trivial thing to choose a safer outpost than the old fortress to be abandoned.

Verily these men loved America with an affection which “hoped, and endured, and was patient.” Theirs was of that same type of devotion which inspired the noble apostrophe of Richelieu:

All things for France,
Lo! My eternal maxim,
The vital axle of the restless wheels
Which bear me on—

Fortunately it is not given to us to raise the iron curtain of the major mystery and see them wherever they are. But we may be permitted to surmise that they yet may make forensic war; that their disciplined and ingenuous faculties, though upon far nobler themes, may yet engage in challenge and reply; or having in that serener sphere put off the burden of issues joined make penance for their wasted words in this life below.

How gracious a thing it is that there are no limitations upon the reach or, indeed, the ecstasy of our imagination in the exploration of the realm of the spirit.

Accepting such license, is it impossible to conceive that our departed friends have carried to the elder statesmen late tidings of the state of the Union?

To Washington that in his bicentennial a grateful Republic of one hundred and twenty-five million souls pays every human homage to its first Commander in Chief. To Jefferson that the declaration and the bill of rights, twin children of his brain, are yet the torch and sanctuary of human freedom. To Jackson that his "by the eternals" courage yet fires the hearts of men. To Lincoln that dissolution of the Republic expired forever at Appomattox and that his martyrdom ultimately wrought the healing of the Nation. To Wilson that his league still lives and, though yet aloof from us, has held the confidence of the majority of mankind.

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In the beginning, I said that this should be an hour of triumph. It is so because it is an hour of peace. Buried deep in the heart of those commemorative roses, for this day at least, are all ancient grudges, all petty political and partisan feuds. The cadences of the hymns here sung have borne away the clamant harshness of all factional pride. The very softness of the silence within the Chamber is more eloquent in its subtle eulogy than are the phrases coined in the frenzy of debate by the mental ingenuity of men.

There is no occasion in this hour of reverie and contemplation to wear an armor for defense, or to lay hold of the lance for attack, or to use our little measures of intrigue. We lay by the weapons of warfare and gird on the mantles of amity and reconciliation.

On this day, surrounded by the generous exaltation of these obsequies, how feeble a fiction is that space out there called the center aisle. Yesterday the symbol of separation, to-day it is obliterated by the actual consciousness that a mere party label is a miserable device with which to measure the merits of a man.

Others will pay individual tribute to our departed friends on the printed page of our memorial volume. Justification could be found for singling out the eminent and outstanding public services of our lamented and beloved Speaker, Nicholas Longworth; and yet, knowing him as we did, understanding the democracy of his nature,

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if he could be consulted, he would say, "No; not that; no word of praise for me that might disparage the others. We were all yokefellows in a common service, trying to pull together the burdens of our office."

There come many disillusionments with this public life. The way of ambition is not the way of peace. Real attainments here do not come by the process of tranquillity and repose. The laborious route is filled with the hard stones of arduous labor, grinding details, petty and ofttimes discreditable jealousies, and disappointed aspirations.

But out of the welter of such strife and turmoil there comes to us all the one priceless compensation of real friendships, mutual confidence and respect. We held such sentiments toward all those gentlemen who have gone away. They have gone on an indefinite leave of absence, "on important business, the search of an answer to that question to which all the centuries have given no response: 'If a man die, shall he live again?'"

How can we find it in our hearts to believe that God will break faith with all the sons of men on the assurance of the words of Genesis:

And the Lord God formed man of the dust of the ground, and breathed into his nostrils the breath of life; and man became a living soul.

We may with confidence and assurance accept the philosophy of a sentence from Ingalls's eulogy on Ben Hill, of Georgia:

MEMORIAL SERVICES

Every man's life is the center of a circle. Within its narrow confines he is potential; beyond he perishes. And if immortality be a splendid but delusive dream, if the incompleteness of every human career, even the longest and most fortunate, be not perfected and supplemented after its termination here, then he who fears to die should dread to live, for life would be a tragedy more desolate and inexplicable than death.

Mr. John Walker, accompanied by the United States Navy Band Orchestra, rendered a cornet solo, "Abide with me."

BENEDICTION

The Chaplain, Rev. James Shera Montgomery, D. D., pronounced the benediction:

And now may grace, mercy, and peace from God the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit abide with us and keep us always. Amen.

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Memorial Addresses
on
Charles A. Mooney

THE
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OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND
VOLUME 100 PART 1 2000

Memorial Addresses



Remarks by Representative Sweeney *Of Ohio*

MR. SPEAKER: On the eve of Memorial Day, 1931, CHARLES A. MOONEY, who represented the twentieth congressional district of Ohio in the Congress of the United States, passed to his eternal reward. As one who succeeded him, I consider it an honor and a privilege to have this opportunity to pay a tribute to his memory.

Enjoying his friendship for many years before and during his public career, I became impressed with the tolerance, candor, and sincerity of one who was to all who knew him the soul of honor. Born in St. Marys, Ohio, January 5, 1879, he was educated and grew to manhood in his native city. He came to the metropolis of Ohio in 1911. During the years 1915 to 1919 he served with credit and distinction in the Senate of the State of Ohio. He was first elected to the Sixty-sixth Congress of the United States, and subsequently reelected to the Sixty-eighth, Sixty-ninth, Seventieth, Seventy-first, and Seventy-second Congresses.

Within the confines of the twentieth congressional district of Ohio there is certainly more tangible wealth than in any district in the State. The palaces of the rich and the hovels of the poor

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abound therein in numbers. Practically every race on God's earth resides within its boundaries. It is a truly cosmopolitan district representing the various racial groups that comprise the composite American. CHARLES A. MOONEY knew his people and they knew him. His constituents, irrespective of political or religious belief, trusted him and came to love and respect him.

He was the friend of the poor immigrant and spent his strength incessantly in his behalf. He made especial effort to reunite the loved ones of sea-divided families, when that was possible by law or regulation. He was a strong believer in social justice for the poor and downtrodden. He had a sense of responsibility to his constituents and to the Nation as a whole. His every official act reflected conscientious effort and application to duty. He despised sham, pretense, and hypocrisy, and he never affected ostentation. Possessing a knowledge of the frailties of human nature, his ears were never attuned to the tongues of gossip or slander. He was never known to utter an unkind word of his fellow men. The congressional committee who attended his funeral will ever remember the crowd within and around St. John's Cathedral, Cleveland, Ohio, who came to register their respect and sorrow for their Congressman and friend.

CHARLES A. MOONEY possessed a virtue much too rare in these days of selfishness and materialism, a virtue which is beautifully epitomized by a poet of his race, the immortal John Boyle O'Reilly, in his poem called—

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WHAT IS GOOD?

What is the real good?
I asked in musing mood.
Order, said the law court;
Knowledge, said the school;
Truth, said the wise man;
Pleasure, said the fool;
Love, said the maiden;
Beauty, said the page;
Freedom, said the dreamer;
Home, said the sage;
Fame, said the soldier;
Equity, the seer.

Spake my heart full sadly.
"The answer is not here."
Then within my bosom
Softly this I heard:
"Each heart holds the secret;
Kindness is the word."

His kindness and tolerance endeared him to his colleagues in Congress and all those who came in contact with him. "Kind in word and deed" sums up the character of this distinguished son of the Buckeye State.

His was an ideal family life. He lived for and worshiped his good wife and splendid children. He was a true husband, father, and companion. There is a void in that loving family circle that can not be filled, but he has left them a garland of memories that will never fade and which will furnish the consolation necessary to lessen their grief with the passing of time.

May his soul and the souls of the faithful departed through the mercy of God rest in peace.

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Remarks by Representative Bolton
Of Ohio

Mr. SPEAKER: The ceremonies to-day, impressive in their simplicity and sincerity, are for the purpose of paying tribute to our departed colleagues. The all-too-long list, which has been read, states briefly and concisely the service which each of them has given to his country. It is impressive in its variety. It is a story of devotion to public service and a record of achievement, a fitting tribute to the public careers of our comrades.

Among those names stands that of CHARLES A. MOONEY, whose record of many years of public service, both in his State and in the Halls of Congress, evidences the appreciation in which he was held. He, like others, has a record of achievement and advancement in Congress, illustrating the cooperation and respect of his colleagues. And he, like others, has a record of a host of friends, both in public and private life, which, best of all, indicates the affection his nature inspired and the underlying sterling principles which made his life what it was.

Others will speak of the intimate details of the life of CHARLES MOONEY, his birth, his education, the responsibilities which came to him during his advancement in life, and matters pertaining to his private and political career. My words are offered as a brief but sincere tribute to a friendship which

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grew and ripened during our comparatively short service together in Washington.

Although members of opposite political parties, my regard for him began in Cleveland, where he represented the twentieth Ohio district so understandingly that he carried the good will of a large majority of Republican and Democratic constituents alike. During my first days in Congress his fine understanding of service to his community was peculiarly evident in his readiness to cooperate in all matters relating to our great city of Cleveland, and my appreciation of his sympathetic helpfulness rapidly grew into a friendship I shall always treasure.

Although separated from me by the center aisle, his suggestions and counsel on legislation affecting the welfare and activities of the citizens of his city and State indicated his keen interest in and understanding of the welfare of his fellows. As a fellow member of the Rivers and Harbors Committee his advice and untiring efforts on projects affecting the interests of Cleveland gave ample proof of his belief and sincerity in that field of Government activities. In fact, he was one of those most jealous of the interests of the Great Lakes on that committee and gave most freely of his time in their behalf.

In the affairs of his district he displayed that same ability, was conscientious in the discharge of his public duty, and true to his convictions, enjoying the confidence and respect of both sides of the House.

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In his family and religious life he showed those same qualities of devotion and faithfulness of purpose which governed his daily actions.

It was my privilege to be present at the impressive services held in the great Catholic Cathedral in Cleveland, where the host of men and women present expressed their love and sorrow for their departed friend. The bishop of the diocese, speaking of our colleague's life, showed full well his understanding of the man and the need of him and his kind in these times when he finished his stirring and beautiful eulogy with the familiar and inspiring words of J. G. Holland:

God give us men! A time like this demands
Strong minds, great hearts, true faith, and ready hands;
Men whom the lust of office does not kill;

Men whom the spoils of office can not buy;
Men who possess opinions and a will;

Men who have honor,—men who will not lie;
Men who can stand before a demagogue,

And damn his treacherous flatteries without winking!
Tall men, sun-crowned, who live above the fog

In public duty, and in private thinking:
For while the rabble, with their thumb-worn creeds,
Their large professions and their little deeds,—
Mingle in selfish strife, lo! Freedom weeps,
Wrong rules the land, and waiting Justice sleeps!

There is little I can add to the words of tribute expressed by others. My appreciation of CHARLEY MOONEY's ability, his genial, buoyant nature, his love of his fellows, and his understanding of their problems is probably only what all have sensed.

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In his passing we have lost a tried and lovable companion, Cleveland a valued and trusted citizen, and many of us a real friend. And yet, in the knowledge of that loss, is there not a feeling of deep gratitude and appreciation that we have been privileged to have known such a man?

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*Remarks by Representative Crosser
Of Ohio*

Mr. SPEAKER: The late Congressman CHARLES A. MOONEY was not only my colleague, but it was my good fortune that we were intimate friends. Mr. MOONEY was one of those whose friends were legion. He often said to me that he liked "people," and I know he had almost a passion for friendship.

Anyone who was fortunate enough to know Mr. MOONEY intimately recognized the fact that he was a man of honor. I served with him in Congress eight years, and I know how scrupulous he was at all times to avoid even the appearance of anything dishonorable in his official conduct.

He was always delighting in rendering service to individual constituents and even to those who were not his constituents.

He had a great desire to see a higher degree of justice established in the world than now prevails, and you could always count on Mr. MOONEY's support of measures which he believed looked to that end.

In his official work Mr. MOONEY recognized the fact that nowadays the effective work is done in the committee room, and, accordingly, he was not disposed to speak often or at length on the floor of the House. He could always be counted upon, however, to do most effective work in his committee. There he presented his views forcefully

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and yet in a most tactful way, thereby assuring the greatest possible benefits to those whom it was his privilege to represent.

In brief, Mr. MOONEY was faithful to his duties and a devoted friend, and he was not a mere "fair-weather" friend. Often I have heard some friend of his severely criticized and even condemned by everyone in the company of which Mr. MOONEY happened for the moment to be a party, and almost invariably I have heard him promptly defend and justify the friend in question.

During the last year of his life I had occasion to quote to Mr. MOONEY a few lines of poetry written by Ernest Crosby. He said that it was his favorite quotation and represented his highest conception of a worthy life. Because the lines seem to express his idea of true manhood, I here quote them, as follows:

LIFE AND DEATH

So he died for his faith. That is fine—
More than most of us do.
But stay, can you add to that line
That he lived for it, too?

In his death he bore witness at last
As a martyr to truth.
Did his life do the same in the past,
From the days of his youth?

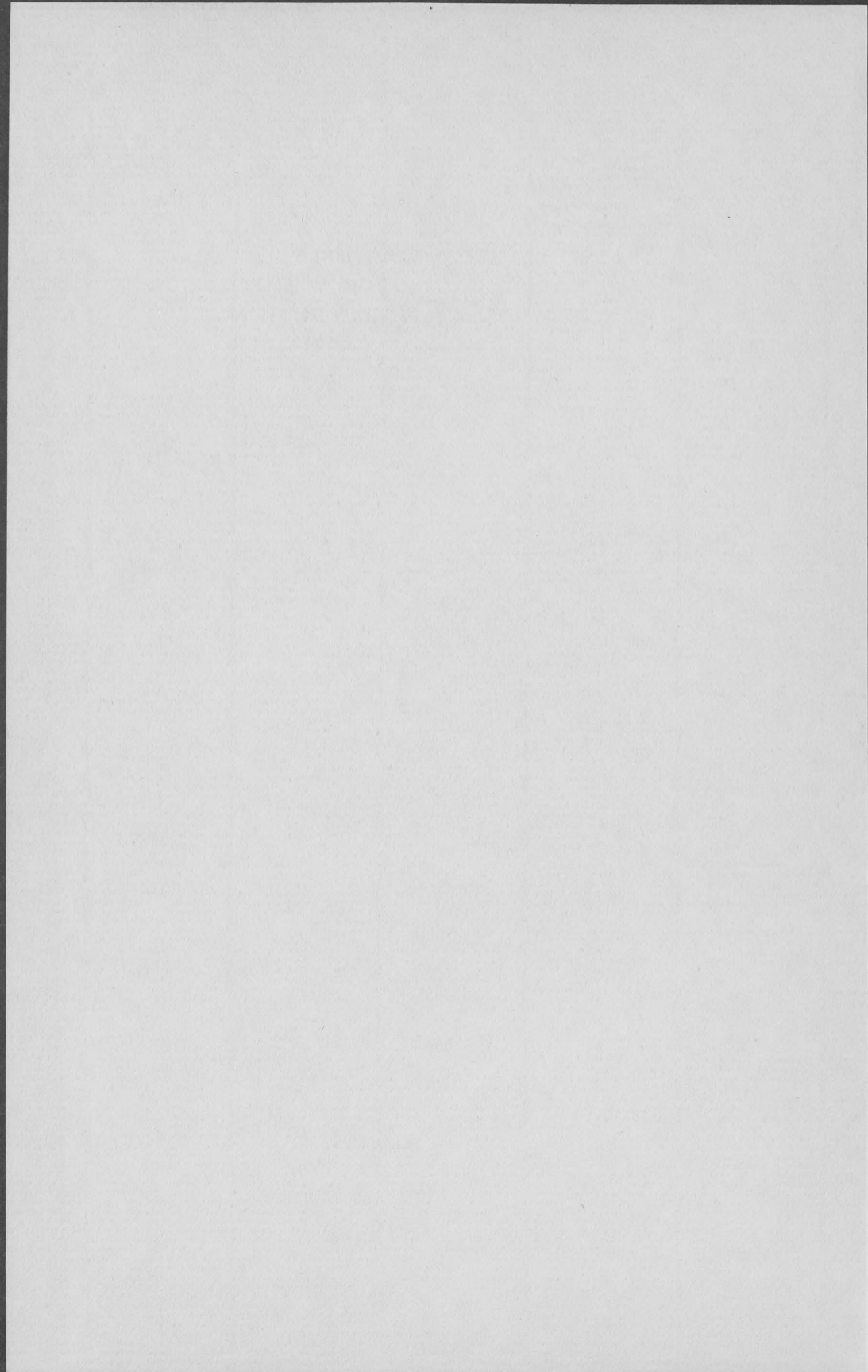
It is easy to die. Men have died
For a wish or a whim—
From bravado or passion or pride.
Was it harder for him?

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But to live: every day to live out
All the truth that he dreamt,
While his friends met his conduct with doubt
And the world with contempt.

Was it thus that he plodded ahead,
Never turning aside?
Then we'll talk of the life that he led—
Never mind how he died.

Proceedings
in the
House of Representatives



Proceedings in the House

MONDAY, December 7, 1931.

Mr. CROSSER. Mr. Speaker, it becomes my distressing duty to inform the House of the death of my colleague, Mr. CHARLES A. MOONEY, of the twentieth district of Ohio, a man who was beloved and who held the confidence and affection of this House to an unusual degree.

I shall have something more to say later, but in the meantime I offer a resolution, which I have sent to the Clerk's desk.

The SPEAKER. The gentleman from Ohio offers a resolution, which the Clerk will report.

The Clerk read (H. Res. 9) as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. CHARLES A. MOONEY, a Representative from the State of Ohio.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The resolution was agreed to.

Mr. RAINEY. Mr. Speaker, as a further mark of respect to our deceased Member, I move that the House do now adjourn.

The motion was agreed to; accordingly (at 2 o'clock and 24 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until to-morrow, Tuesday, December 8, 1931, at 12 o'clock noon.

CHARLES A. MOONEY

WEDNESDAY, *December 9, 1931.*

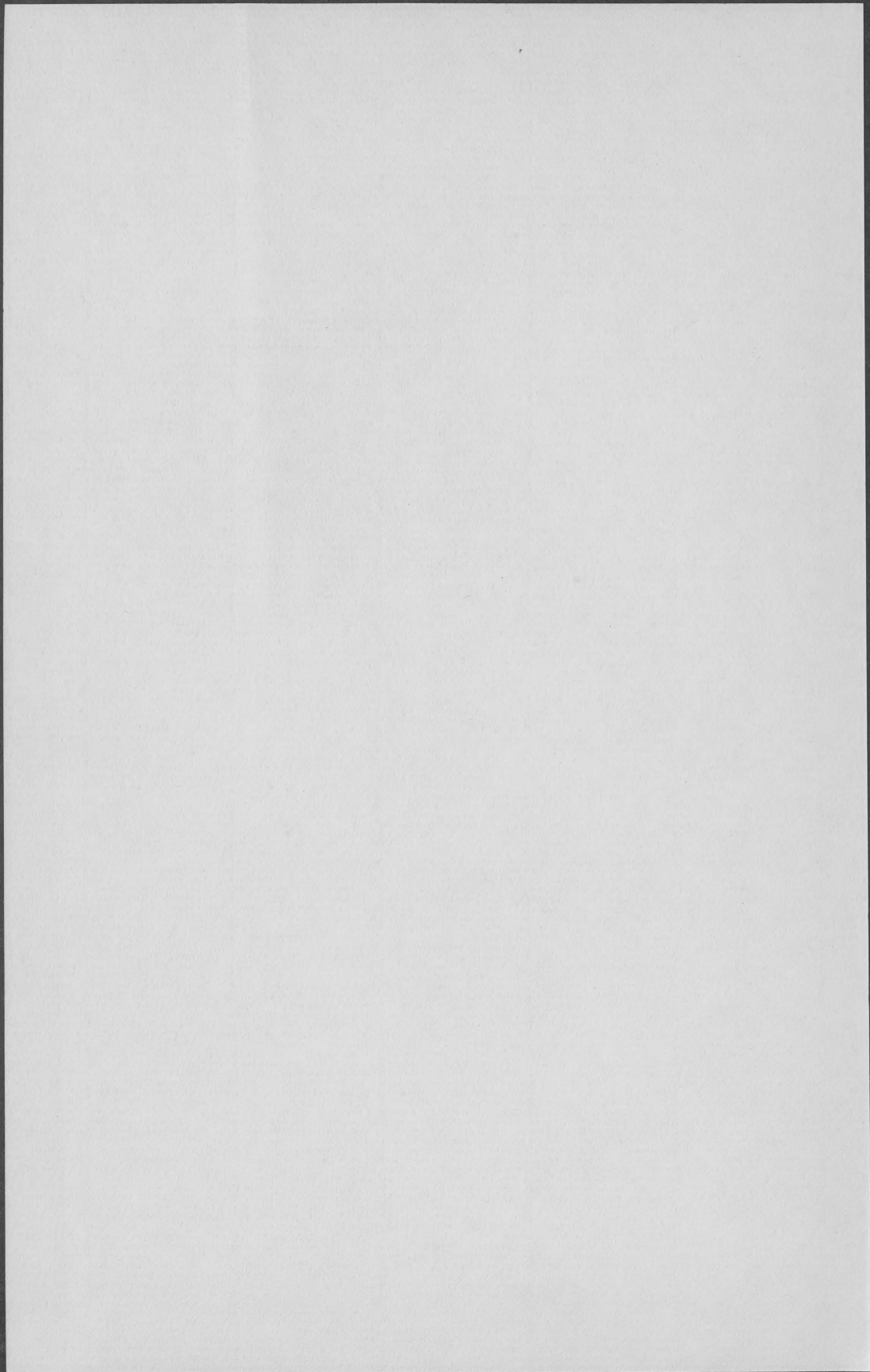
A message from the Senate, by Mr. Craven, its principal clerk, announced that the Senate had passed the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. CHARLES A. MOONEY, late a Representative from the State of Ohio.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Representative the Senate do now adjourn.

Proceedings
in the
United States Senate



Proceedings in the Senate

TUESDAY, *December 8, 1931.*

A message from the House of Representatives, by Mr. Chaffee, one of its clerks, communicated to the Senate the intelligence of the death of Hon. CHARLES A. MOONEY, late a Representative from the State of Ohio, and transmitted the resolutions of the House thereon.

The VICE PRESIDENT. The Chair lays before the Senate the resolutions of the House of Representatives, which will be read.

The Chief Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. CHARLES A. MOONEY, a Representative from the State of Ohio.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect this House do now adjourn.

Mr. BULKLEY. Mr. President, I offer the following resolutions and ask for their immediate adoption.

The resolutions (S. Res. 17) were read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. CHARLES A. MOONEY, late a Representative from the State of Ohio.

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Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Mr. FESS. Mr. President I offer the resolution which I send to the desk.

The Chief Clerk read the resolution, as follows:

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Representative the Senate do now adjourn.

The resolution was unanimously agreed to; and (at 2 o'clock and 50 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until to-morrow, Wednesday, December 9, 1931, at 12 o'clock meridian.

